

# WICKED LITTLE TOWN

Words and Music by  
STEPHEN TRASK

Moderately

Em7/D C#m7b5/D C/D

*mf*  
*With pedal*

D Em7/D C#m7b5/D

C/D Cm7/D

Em7/D C#m7b5/D C/D

Male: You know the sun is in your eyes,  
Oh, la - dy luck has led you here,  
Male: The fates are vi - cious and they're cruel.

D                      Em7/D                      C#m7b5/D

and hur - ri - canes — and rains, — black —  
 and they're so twist — ed up — they'll twist —  
 You learn too late — you've used — two wish —

C/D                      D                      G7

— and cloud — y skies. —                      You're run - ning up —  
 — you up, — I fear —                      The pi - ous, hate -  
 — es like — a fool. —                      And then you're some -

C

— and down — that hill, —                      you turn it on — and off — at will —  
 — ful and — de - vout, —                      you're turn - ing tricks — fill you're turned out. —  
 — one you — are not, —                      and Junc - tion Cit - y sin't — the spot. —

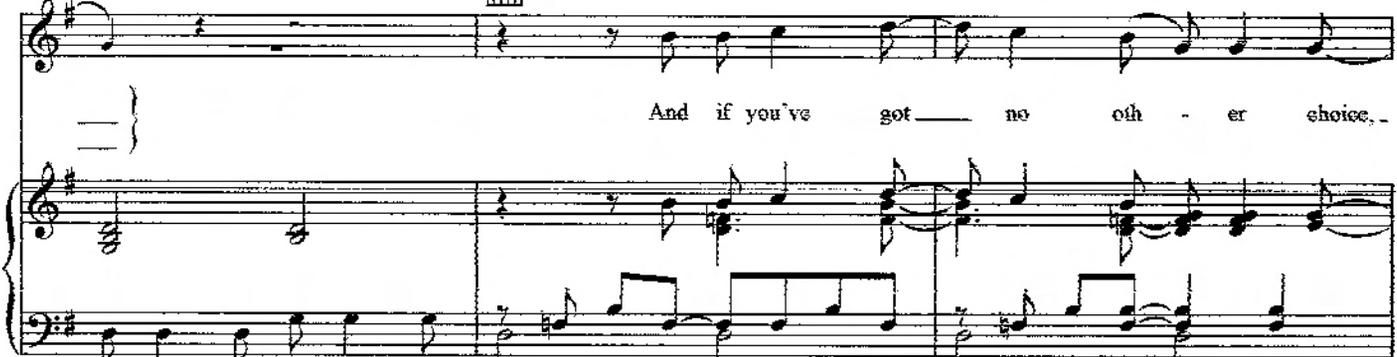
Cm  G 

There's noth - ing here to thrill or bring you down.  
 The wind so cold it burns, you're burn - ing out, blow - ing 'round.  
 Re - mem - ber Mis - sus Lot and when she turned a - round.



G7 

And if you've got no oth - er choice,



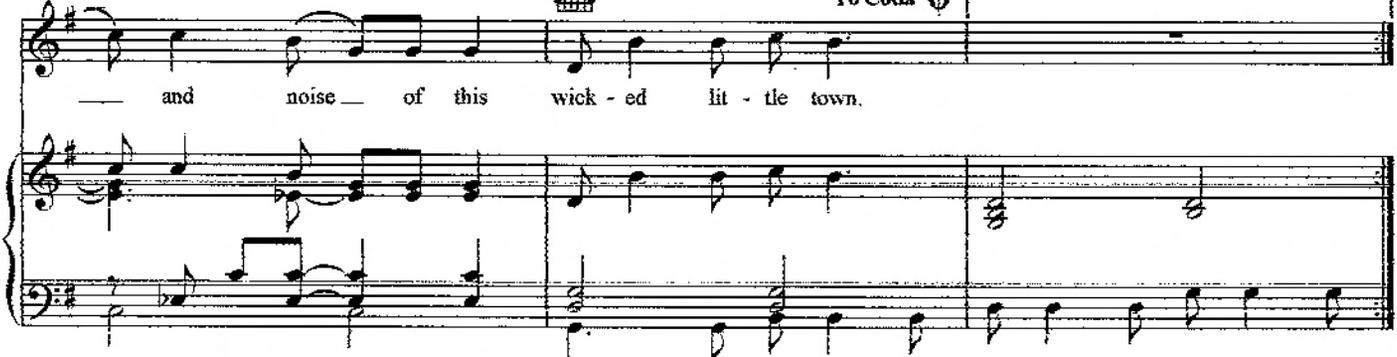
C  Cm 

you know you can fol - low my voice through the dark turns



G  To Coda  1

and noise of this wick - ed lit - tle town.



2

A

Female: Ah. Ah.

C

E67/D

Ooh.

C#m7b5/D

C/D

Cm7/D

D.S. al Coda

CODA

C

C(add9)

rit.

7